Tomorrow I’ll Forget You

I open the bedroom window

Watch the sky lighten so slowly

The breeze lifts the curtains

As I exhale despair

Tomorrow I’ll forget you

My friends don’t want to hear

About the pain I know they can’t imagine

But I want them to see my tears

Need them to feel this huge pain

If only to know it exists

And that they have been so lucky

To escape it for so long

I sit in the morning light, wearing your jeans

Sobbing in the warmth of your old sweatshirt

You wanted it all

I only wanted to give a little

You won me

And now there is nothing left of me

But all the memories I can’t bear to remember

I wondered if you loved me

More than you loved that Key West barstool

Your hippie friends were living the life you thought you wanted

You got drunk

Ruined dinner with my fancy friends

More than once

How could you choose them?

Why did I force you to choose?

You ran away into the night

Left me here

With your smile

Hanging on my wall

Tomorrow I’ll forget you